

OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF

By Lana Leneve

I am seated at the same old desk. The faithful little portable Corona that has accompanied me on my many rambles throughout the country, sits before me; its carriage is decked with a clean sheet of white paper. I lean back in my chair; stuff the old briar with fragrant tobacco and as I apply a match the following thoughts occur:

How I love you friend of mine,
With your heart just all aglow
As we sit in silent thought,
As our troubles come and go.
Steadfast love, how I adore you,
With you nestling near my breast;
Just a bit of hollowed wood—
But you have stood the acid test.
Friends may come, friends may go;
Passing on as rivers flow;
But you remain here by my side
Heeding not the passing tide.
What care I for future conquest—
What care I for friends untrue—
When I can build ten thousand castles
While I sit alone with you.
Cigars—grey shrouds and ashes—
Memories, only just a few;
Cigarettes, just whims of fancy—
So old pipe I stick to you.

It is strange how an age-worn pipe worms itself into a smoker's affections. Perhaps it's a stinky old briar, that more than one fair nose is upturned against, in society. But what a companion it is to mere man. Just to cuddle the worn bowl of one of my favorite old pipes in my hand, brings memories socking to me—of days and nights spent far from the haunts of man. It brings mental pictures of long evenings about a campfire 'way back there in the wilderness. There with my back propped against a fallen tree, hemmed in by the big friendly trees that rear their heads far into the starlit sky; the sparks from the campfire shooting up into the purple shadows until they seem to mingle with the stars; the tang of the burning wood mingling pleasantly with the odor of the tobacco, curling lazily from the old pipe bowl; the head of the faithful dog rests on my knee. Yes, indeed, over the glowing coals of a pipe, many such trips are re-lived. What a companion the old pipe was—a solace to the soul, that only an outdoorsman pipe smoker may appreciate.

Did any of you people ever have any experience with Japanese oysters? They are great big fellows, as large as eastern oysters. There are hundreds of beds of them up in Hoods Canal, in Washington. They may be

purchased in the shell for 25c per dozen. I purchased a dozen of them on my second trip up there. When it came to cleaning them I had no idea how to start. Finally, by the aid of an axe and prying with my hands I got them apart. I cut about a dozen gashes in my fingers and the axe handle was red with blood when I had finished. On the return trip I brought a dozen back home. My dad opened them easily with a screw-driver. I simply didn't "know my oysters."

Hundreds of people spent their Fourth of Brewster Valley, it is reported. One man tells me that the river was lined with fishermen but that he never heard of any limit catches being made. It's very fortunate for the fish that they were not in a biting mood on that particular day, for had they been, it is doubtful that the limit would have been left in that stream.

It is a pretty well-known fact that there are only about a half a dozen out of every fifty or more fishermen, who really understand the taking of trout by the use of flies and artificial lures. If such were not the case, the streams would be depleted of trout the first week of any fishing season.

I really believe that there is no other county in the entire United States that boasts as many anglers on week days as does Coos county, that is, according to the population of the county. During the fly fishing season it is practically impossible to go on any trout stream in the county and not find it being fished to death. I was impressed by the fact that up in Washington some of the most beautiful streams did not have a single camper, let alone fisherman, upon their banks over the week ends.

Before the cherries ripened on the tree in the back yard, a couple of robins sat upon the branches eyeing the fruit and singing joyfully, no doubt living in anticipation of the time they would ripen. What cherries they ate they were welcome to, in payment for their songs. The old tame goose is very fond of cherries. When they ripened and the birds would eat them, the goose would stand beneath the tree and wait until the bird would accidentally drop one and then he would gather it in. The strange part of it, he would spit out the stones and never swallow them.

Not long ago a noted naturalist was quoted on the editorial page of The Journal, as saying that the old saying, "the robins come with the Spring," was somewhat amiss, as robins could be found in this part of the country at all seasons, especially in winter. This was entirely correct. There are far more robins in the country in win-

ter than any other time of the year. But The Sentinel published the same statement in Out-Doors Stuff many weeks prior to the announcement in The Journal.

A few weeks ago, a camp-robber's nest was found near Crater Lake. It is the first nest of the kind ever having been known to be found by man. It was accidentally discovered by linemen working on a telephone line. There has been a reward offered for the discovery of such a nest for several years. The amount offered by a certain society was \$100. Many people have labored under the impression that the amount was greater and it has been quoted all the way from \$500 up to a thousand in the past. The camp-robber is also known as the Oregon Jay. It is about the same size as a blue jay and gray in color. They are a very graceful bird and float through the air without a sound. To me, they are the "gray ghosts of the forest." They become very tame and bold in their quest for food. They will eat most anything. On the homestead we have even had them eat our soap. They make nice pets, they are so friendly. There were perhaps thirty of them on the homestead and each and every one of them would perch upon my wife's shoulders and eat from her hand.

A bulletin issued from Washington, D. C., on the catching of small trout reads as follows: the art of returning fish to the water in such a way that they will survive the experience of being caught, is just as important in the knowledge of anglers today as how to land them, says an authority of The American Game Association. The superintendent of the Connecticut Board of Fisheries and Game recently reported the discovery by wardens that the carelessness of anglers in returning trout to the streams after catching was one of the worst drains upon that state's game fish population. Observation disclosed that fishermen were awkwardly tearing their hooks from the mouths of small fish and rudely throwing them back. Every fish killed had been paid for by licensed fishermen. A few rules put forth are: Do not jerk the fish clear of the water as though throwing it. Fish should be lifted out of the water rather than jerked. Wet both hands before removing hook. A dry hand destroys the protective coating on the fish and leaves it subject to fatal fungus growths. It is also well to remove the hook while holding the fish under water. Don't throw the fish back into the water but hold it down and let it swim away. If the fish floats away upside down that does not

mean that it will die, as it takes some time for it to recover from the shock. Personally I quite agree with the superintendent about fish being destroyed in the above mentioned manner, being one of the worst drains upon game fish population, as far as Oregon waters are concerned. I really believe that in the streams of Coos county that far more fish are destroyed in this manner than the number that are taken legally. There is one way to amend all this and that is to enact a law permitting the taking of thirty fish, regardless of their size and length. Millions of fish would be saved by such a law, that are now needlessly destroyed. But sportsmen may rave and rant as they will, the Oregon state game commission cannot see such a law.

Many anglers are now using barbless hook, in the east, so as not to injure the small fish that must be put back. The tough part of it, when using barbless hooks, a big sport is liable to slide off a fellow's hook. They have a habit of doing it even with barbed hooks. But with more anglers taking the field each season, splash and power dams in constant operation, the life of the poor fish is tough indeed. The expression "poor fish" is entirely correct.

Did you know that Dolly Varden trout were scaleless and that founders covered themselves completely in the sand, at times, while resting?

Just as soon as I get around to it, I am going to interview some more old timers and have some more of their yarns for you. I know that you all enjoy them, as I have heard many favorable comments regarding them, in the past.

I wish to thank each one of you who wrote or told the editor that you enjoyed Out-of-Doors Stuff. I appreciate it very much.

Last week an article was published in this column in defense of the crow and some species of hawks. Personally, I was not in accord with all the good points pointed out as belonging to the "black thief" and "the death of the air," so next week I am going to publish some more dope on the subject. From personal observation I have formed my own opinion on the merits of these two birds and it is not very flattering to either of the species. But I am always glad to publish the other fellow's views on any subject. The dope last week was put out by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. Next week it will deal with the same subject, found by Dupont Magazine staff and naturalists of the Izaak Walton League and little experiences the writer has had with these birds.

Sport Briefs

By Mark Seely

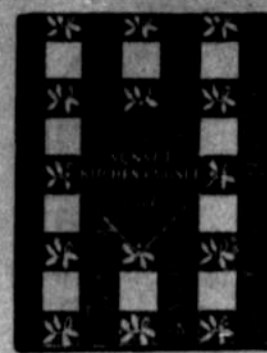
Shades of yesteryear; memories of league days when the boys of our gallant army of the world war introduced the great American pastime, baseball, to Europe. You shall be able to see some of these boys in action on Monday night when members of the local American Legion play the Junior League team in what bids fair to be the hottest game of ball yet put on in the local athletic park. Bear in mind that these citizens of Coquille who will comprise the lineup played side by side with big leaguers while in the service, seeing real red-hot action as they competed either as company or division teams.

One does not realize how the American Legion has helped in the advancement of the national game of our country. Almost every Legionaire is a fan, while many of them are ex-players, if not in semi-pro or professional realms, at least while competing in the arts of the present system. The old school against the new will be the dish on Monday night, so don't miss this treat, starting at six o'clock. After the game the Legion is to treat the Juniors to cake and ice cream in their legion home at the Myrtle Grove. Come out and see such local men as Hank Gowdy, catcher; Grover Alexander, pitcher; Hal Chase, first base; Napoleon Lajoie, second base; "Rabbit" Maranville, short stop; Pie Traymore, third base; Ty Cobb, left field; Tris Speaker, centerfield; and Harry Hooper, right field. Through Cliff Rice, Manager John McGraw announces that he wants every Legionaire to turn out.

Marshfield's Junior League team reigns supreme in their district of junior teams, conquering, as a last foe before they compete in the Southwestern and Southern Oregon finale, the Roseburg club, 13 to 7. The fray was played last Sunday in the Coquille Athletic Park before a fair-sized crowd of fans.

Roseburg opened the scoring with two runs in the second inning, but Marshfield came back in her half to gain a brace that tied the count. The bay nine continued the assault in the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth to put the game on ice. After gaining this lead Forrester, southpaw ace of the

Both for \$1.00



Every Western Housewife who likes to serve meals that are different should read this message completely and use this coupon

NOW
and receive
FREE

a copy of the famous

"Kitchen Cabinet" Book

Here you will find recipes and menus that are not shown in the ordinary cook book. Each Kitchen Cabinet recipe has been selected from those submitted by subscribers to SUNSET Magazine, and the best and most unusual are printed in this permanent and beautifully illustrated book.

A Small Investment Brings This Outstanding Value

You'll never miss the slight investment you make in a two-year subscription to SUNSET Magazine. Yet the value you get will bring you ideas and inspirations that will add to the happiness and joy of your home for two years to come. Here are a few of the many ideas and services that will come to you in the next 24 months if you order SUNSET today!

1. "The Kitchen Cabinet Book"—a collection of hundreds of prize-winning recipes selected from thousands sent to SUNSET by experienced Western housewives. Recipes such as never appear in the ordinary cook books, recipes which tell you how to prepare typical Western foods in the distinctive Western manner.
2. Twenty-four issues of garden information, telling you just what, when and how to plant to get the best possible results from your Western garden. Only SUNSET gives you accurate and timely information on Western gardening. Read SUNSET and have your "round bloom."
3. Dozens of page add articles by the West's best home economists and by practical Western housewives, providing practical and selected ideas on cooking, household management and entertaining. Western recipes, menus and ideas such as you find in no other magazine.
4. Monthly articles by West Coast experts telling you how to build or modernize your Western home. Authoritative articles on furnishing and decorating the home in the West—written by experts who know Western architecture and Western decoration.
5. Numerous articles by experts telling you how to have more fun and get better results from hunting, fishing, camping. Practical articles with a Western angle that you get only in SUNSET Magazine.
6. TRAVEL—By air, rail, water or highway. SUNSET will tell you how, when and where to go. Also numerous suggestions for week-end trips by car or train, boat or plane. SUNSET Travel Bureau is at your service when you are planning a trip.

OUR UNUSUAL OFFER

You may have a copy of the Kitchen Cabinet Book FREE with a two-year subscription to SUNSET Magazine at the regular price—only \$1.00.

MAIL THE COUPON TODAY AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS UNUSUAL OFFER!

CLIP ON THIS LINE

SUNSET MAGAZINE, 101- (CVS)
1045 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Calif.
I want a copy of the Kitchen Cabinet Book which you offer with a two-year subscription to SUNSET Magazine at \$1.00. Please enter my subscription as follows and mail the Kitchen Cabinet Book postpaid to my address. I enclose \$1.00 with this coupon.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
POST OFFICE _____ STATE _____

COQUILLE MACHINE SHOP

Equipped to handle the largest of mill jobs, and no job too small to receive the most careful treatment. Our electric welding equipment is complete. Portable outfit for work outside the shop.

Loggers will find our service is prompt, satisfactory and economical.

Let us figure your work.

PHONE 46-J

COQUILLE

Marshfield team, eased up allowing the other Roseburg counters to cross the plate.

Each club made seven errors in the game, while Leisure, Roseburg hurler, issued ten free passes and hit four batsmen to assist the cause along for the winners. Home runs by Murray and McLean injected thrills into the contest.

Marshfield is now scheduled to play Klamath Falls on Sunday at Roseburg

and if they win this she will go up against the winner of the Salem-Eugene game for the right to meet the Lincoln club of Portland for the state championship.

Alpine Coal delivered in Coquille for \$5 a ton, cash. Phone 71. Holmkin & Son.

Mining Location notices for sale at this office.

The Equalizer



\$99.50

Completely Installed

This Exceptional Offer Extended 30 Days

This astounding electric range offer is extended another thirty days. Do not be misled by this low price. This is the greatest value ever offered for an electric range of this quality. The regular list price of this model is \$151.50 for the range alone. For a limited time only you may purchase this range for the extraordinary sale price of \$99.50 and in addition all necessary wiring. Three attractive colors: green, cream or white. Easy terms if desired. See your dealer today.

MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY